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30c quite right.

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AVERAGE PER WEEK-DAY. 484,075. AVERAGE PER SUNDAY

324,904

Gain per Sunday over last year 75,425. Gain in number of advts. over last September.

7,711.

They elect down in Georgia to-day.

The Giants don't mean to have any slip over the Temple Cup.

Take your eyes off the horizon, Mr Goff. Hoist your gaze higher up.

China is well convinced of the sincerity of the Japanese cry, "On to Pekin!"

Clubbers, as well as blackmatters must be weeded from the police force.

To the Giants-Come home with that Temple Cup, and all will be forgiven.

"Get Together!" isn't one-half as good a shibboleth for the pending campaign

Michael Riordan is discharged. But is still important to press the inquiry as to who stabbed George Appo.

Use the dynamite of public indignation to blast the rock of party politics out of the path of municipal reform.

The Druggists' Convention at Delmonico's will probably before adjourning open

several small bottles-of liver pills. "Feliows will not act." This is old act on the part of Fellows. He

knows why he is District-Attorney. Mr. Croker decided not to sell, he had not stood in the way, it would have to "pony up." Where did he get it?

Fall, will fail for an indefinite time. Work for the Greater New York now, and vote for it Nov. 6

Streets of the new world's metropolis littered and rendered malodorous by uncared-for heaps of garbage! Oh, the

"Machine-made policemen" isn't such a bad name for them, especially for those who dropped \$300 in the slot before they were appointed.

It didn't need heaps of foul-smelling refuse, left to grow bigger and bigger in the public streets, to show that the administration in this city is

The two great aerated fakes of the day seem to be the Fitzsimmons-Corbett ong-distance talk and our own Rapid Transit Commissions'. Both seem to

Mr. Milholland having been to see Mr. is once more to save a bit of cake out of what a less astute obsever might have

taken for hopeless dough. If Dr. A. Conan Doyle wants pointers concerning detective business, Police Commissioner Sheehan can give him a

detectory at 300 Mulberry street. Samples of penalties imposed by the Commissioners in the cases of convicted icemen: For being absent from rollcall and duty, one night, dismissal from the force; for clubbing a citizen nearly

to death, a fine of thirty days' pay. "I am a policeman. I could kill you if I wanted to." As long as there is a single man on the force whose expressed understanding of his privileges reads like that, there is still an imperative de

mand for a fresh vacancy in the ranks. Don't be misled by the idea that rapid transit has got to come whether you vote for it or not. Failure to get their plan indorsed at the polls this Fall will leave the Commissioners powerless for the time and put off, for nobody knows how long, the possibility of "Fifteen minutes to Harlem." Vote the "for" ticket Nov. 6.

Testimony before the Lexow Committee, yesterday, showed that the police next session of the Legislature and see force still includes one man who has how the cat jumps.

ty-three times; a third, who has been ten times on his defense, and others who have been convicted time and gain and lightly fined for offenses which would justly have earned dishonorable retirement. "I think the Commissionrs are worse than he is for not breakng him." was Senator Bradley's comment, as the interesting details came out, regarding the career of one of these unworthy wearers of the municipal blue. And Senator Bradley was

fare is to be charged on the railroad five cents is enough for the ferry.

A CONDITION PRECEDENT.

The German Emperor William is touch and go sort of a young man. If he had been so fortunate as to have been born on this side of the Atlantic he would have had considerable "Young His latest freak is the announcement

of his intention to visit Paris during the next World's Fair. This declaration has been received with varied feelings both in France and Germany. By some it is regarded as evidence of a desire to live in neighborly relations with the French people. Others attribute it to self-conceit and a wish to let the French people see the grandson of his grand father, while others again believe it is simply an inclination on the part of a oung fellow who has been reading Zola's novels to break loose a little and do" the gay capital.

But one French journal, La Patrie. fires up at the Emperor's effrontery and a mounces that he will never be permitted to enter Paris until he shall have returned Metz and Strasburg to France. Exactly how William is to be prevented from going to Paris as a private individual is not made clear. But La Patrie, looking upon the young gentleman as a receiver of stolen goods would probably cause his arrest on that charge.

So now Emperor William knows what he has to do. He must send back to France Metz and Strasburg as a present, express charges paid, before he ounge in the foyer of the Grand Opera, smoke his cigarettes in the cafes the peace of Europe. chantants or chat with the grisettes at the Jardin Mabille.

A NEW CLEARING-HOUSE.

The proceedings at the ceremony o laying the corner-stone of the new learing-House yesterday were of much interest. The address of Mr. G. G. Williams, the President of the Chemical Bank, and the President of the Asso lation, was a review of the operation of the Clearing-House since its establishment in 1853, and a merited eulogy of its patriotic course during the war

For the trotting-bred ponies which If the modesty of the President had een only just to have paid a tribute

the valuable services rendered by Consolidation, falling at the polls this Mr. Williams himself during our recent The new building will occupy an im-What a pity it is that a political

learing-house cannot be established in principles are no 'count. clearing-house cannot be established in this city, in which the debits and credits of organizations, machiner and bosses might be set off against each other and a balance struck. The people would then learn the true condition of parties and leaders and be able to judge for themselves whether Platt or Croker, fillipto, or Green Wilhelland or Barney (Silvoy or Green Wilhelland or Barney exergeen tree.)

Messrs. Richards and Canfield, who were formerly members of Hoyt's farce-comedy companies, started out with a play of their own a short time ago. Last Saturday they ended their tour and returned to the metropolis. There are rumors of the closing of one or two far more important companies. Business on the road is said to be bad. Gilroy or Grace, Milholland or Barney Martin has the most-or, rather, the least-to recommend him to public confidence.

THE WIFE WON BY A NECK. A West Virginia farmer quarrelled

with his wife and went out doors and hung himself to a tree. His wife cut him down and resuscitated him. When he had recovered his full strength he it, so that she went several laps closer 150 pounds. than he did to that bourne whence no traveller returns. A meddling wife does an awful lot of

harm at times. The West Virginia woman may have snatched a golden crown right out of her husband's hands She doesn't know how far he had got in his negotiations for shining wings and a wedge of celestial joy when she out him down off that tree. He may ever have another chance at golder few, based on his knowledge of the big slippers and glory. No wonder he wa mad when he returned to earth. She deserved the lambasting she got.

When a husband hangs himself he has plans for his future. The wife that in terfere with his plans is simply standing in her own light. Wives should let husbands alone in these matters, particularly when they are considerate enough to go outdoors to choke themselves off.

THE CAT'S CLAUSE AND OTHER THINGS The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is holding a meeting n Albany. The whole State is repre-

sented. Yesterday the Society resolved to petition the next Legislature for a law to authorize cities to tax cats as well as dogs, so as to give felines the dignity of recognition under the law, now confined to canines. Such an amendment to the Dog Licensing law will be approriately named the cat's clause. The Committee on Legislation, consisting of John P. Haines, of this city; Col. Rockwood. of Buffalo, and Rev. Dr. Dennis, of Rochester, was requested to attend the

tion of the lives of a vast number of birds of beautiful plumage

But how far is this humane movement in the direction of woman's dress to extend? How is it with the harmless seal, squirrel, sable, ermine, beaver, coon, and others of the weasel family, whose skins supply the furs in which woman looks so charming, and takes so much delight? How about the innocent, playful kids sacrificed to make womans hands and feet of the sacrificed to make the sacrificed to the noise of sacrificed to the noise of the sacrification that the sacrificed to the noise of the sacrification that the sacrificed to the noise of the sac seal, squirrel, sable, ermine, beaver, woman's hands and feet so attractive in high boots and close fitting gloves?

If every living thing slaughtered to contribute to the beauty and attraction of a well-dressed woman is to be "protected" by the Association when

he was not to keep him without one. The furnace needed care, and the burglar wouldn't consent to divide attention with it. It was a case of both eyes and

pistol on him, or he wouldn't stay. This is where the inspiration came in The burglar became a fireman, under "You have five hours to earn the business," said the watchman, n persuasive tones, and the burgiar is convinced that those five hours were fully improved. He shovelled coal, raked ashes, turned the fire, cleaned the brass-work, swabbed the floor, swore, perspired and became a wreck. But he didn't get out from under the watchman's eye and pistol.

The burglar was very glad when 'clock and the factory workmen came He welcomed the quiet and west of the county jail. He admitted that he had lone no work before for five years. Upon the question of whether he acuired a taste for honest labor during those five long hours hangs the moral of this pleasing little tale.

A big storm prophet has arisen on the ther side of the Atlantic. It is the bursting of an English-French war-cloud that is foreshadowed. The chances are however, that, like Farmer Dunn's lately predicted cyclone over New York, the disturbance will be blown out before it can expect to enjoy a drive in the Bols, arrives. Nobody's courage is yet quite up to the point of causing a fracture in

It is good news, if true, that the po

There are local issues to slight which will be treason to your city.

SOME POLITICAL MAXIMS.

doubled the rope and whaled her with the Samoan Islands. Their average weight is

A HERO AMONG US.

Engineer Root, of Minnesota Forest Fire Fame, in the City.

The most interesting visitor in this town to-day is James Root, the St. Paul should be taxed.-The Tribune.



ENGINEER JAMES ROOT. been convicted on fifteen out of sixteen complaints before the Commissioners, four of them being charges of brutality; another man who, baying been a policeman three years, has been on trial twentages. It was also resolved by the Society to petition women not to wear the plumage, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives are within the greater. Every right thinking man delights in feminiae exhibitions of good tasts in dress. It is fing interiority of the sex. No mistake could be greater. Every right thinking man delights in feminiae exhibitions of good tasts in dress. It is fing interiority of the sex. No mistake could be greater. Every right thinking man delights in feminiae exhibitions of good tasts in dress. It is fing interiority of the sex. No mistake could be greater. Every right thinking man delights in feminiae exhibitions of good tasts in dress. It is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives. He is a guest of his brother-in-law, and thus saved 300 lives.

STAGE NEWS AND GOSSIP,

Olga Nethersole Thinks New York Is Drendfully Noisy.

"I can't get accustomed to the nois To staten island for five central to the hoped that Staten Island people will not be unnecessarily alarmed over the ferry situation. If all binds were carried out, this would be a queer world to live in, and Staten Island people might have to swim or stay at home. But as long as bluffs are binds, there is no danger that Staten Island ferry people will throw away the profits of even a single day's business.

Staten Island is much more apt to have two ferries than none.

When fio will take a man across the occan on a fast liner, 10 cents for the trip to Staten Island is a dazzling lure to transportation companies. If worst comes to worst, and both Starin and the Rapid-Transit Company fail them, let Staten Island people gather on the shore and hold up their little tencent pieces. There'll be boats enough there in an hour to float the universe.

The most satisfactory outcome of the affair that we can imagine would be for the city authorities to declare the sale off for non-fulfillment of conditions and sell the franchise over again with a five-cent fare provision. If a separate fare is to be charged on the railroad five fare is t

The watchman did more than see the burgiar at his game. He raised him, and had a handful of big pistols to back up his venture. It was a neat play, and a prompt one. The burgiar could see that, even through his own veil of prefude against such a proceeding. But though he had got his burgiar without though he had got his burgiar without a still burgiar with a still pearance as a stepdaughter was wit the Kendals in "The Second Mrs. Tan queray.'

Augustus Pitou is set down as coauthor with George H. Jessop in "The
Irish Artist" at the Fourteenth Street
Theatre. The programme also announces him as collaborateur with Mr.
Jessop in "Mayourneen"—which is
news, as it was generally supposed that
Horsee Townsend was Mr. Jessop's accompilee. Mr. Pitou was also set forth
as one of the authors of Col. Alfriend's
"Across the Potomac." It now remains
to be seen what this enterprising gentleman will do with "Mme. Sans-Gene."
Will it be announced as "by Augustus
Pitou and Victorien Sardou?"

There was a funny scene at a matinee

There was a funny scene at a matinee performance of "Lem Kettle." at the Bljou, last week. A lady in the audience applauded Tim Murphy vociferously and irritatingly, going so far as to call out "Bravo, Tim." She also sent him a hands me basket of flowers behind the scenes. When the heavy man of the piece appeared he seemed to call forth the lady's ire. She shouted out "You're rank," and disconcerted him very badly. The heavy man finally got so indignant that he decilined to continue unless the feminine interruption was removed. An usher was clined to continue unless the feminine in-terruption was removed. An usher was summoned, and the candid lady was es-corted out of the theatre. Mr. Murphy, when he learned that it was from her that he received the basket of flowers, was highly inconsed at her removal. He didn't care a snap about the poor heavy man's agony.

The Kendals have apparently made a big hit in Chicago with "Lady Clancarty," and one Chicago critic is load in his praises of the way in which Mrs. Kendal practises the art of self-suppression. It s a pity that Chicago likes "Lady Clancarty" so much, but still the unexpected happens at times, and New York may agree with the Western York may agree with the Western ver-

It is good news, if true, that the police and the saloon-keepers are to part
company. Even the liquor dealers themselves should feel relieved. Their peace
has hitherto been purchased at a high
price, It may now come to be an assured quantity under Excise laws so
amended as to command respect and
receive general support.

Don't stay away from the polls, whatever you think about any nominee.
There are local issues to slight which

Harry B. Smith, Beginsld De Koyen's

Harry B. Smith, Reginald De Koven's librettist, has published, for private circulation, two dainty little books, which it is to be hoped that he will give to the public. One is a volume of "Lyrics and Sonnats" contains SOME POLITICAL MAXIMS.

It is a mistake to put a candidate in the running simply because he is well heeled.

Fat-frying produces the oil to calm many troubled polithcal waters.

The idea that it is votes that count should not be carried to the extreme of considering that principles are no 'count.

stump is all there is of what he took for an evergreen tree.

The man who is snowed under on election day feels that fate has crucily cast him a drift. It's the man who cuts ice whom the voters can't freeze out.

WORLDLINGS.

When pins were invented it took a man a day to make two duren. The machines now used in their manufacture turn out 200 a minute sach. The smallest cattle in the world are natives of the man Manufacture friends. The smallest cattle in the world are natives of the manufacture and the money in Sweetheart, I had to beg of him whenever I wanted a couple of pounds.

One of Merian Manufacture trinds who

The smallest cattle in the world are natives of the Samoan Islands. Their average weight is 149 pounds.

The moon, it is estimated, weighs one-eightieth as much as the earth.

It costs about 100 to transport a carload of fruit from Sacramento to London.

There are more chemists employed in Pittaburg than is any other city of the United States.

Wanted a couple of pounds.

One of Marian Manola's friends, who went to see her the other day, says that it is pathetic to listen to her. While he was there she sang a song called "Cast Thy Gold in the Furnace," of which she used to be very fond many years ago. She is perpetually reviving some melody connected with her earlier years. John Mason says he believes that her reason will ultimately be restored through her voice.

BY NEW YORK EDITORS.

The revenue system of the police shows mor intricacy and elaboration than that of the Cacsars when the decree went forth that all the world If the Lexow Committee are germ proof they

may emerge from their session in the malarial and abandoned old Criminal Court-House without having contracted any mortal aliment. Malaria, typhoid and heaven only knows what else threater hem in that dismal rookery .- The Herald. There should be no politics in this crusade

against debauchery and crime in the municipal povernment. It is the people against corruptto ad it must be a united people to win.-The Flying Jib is merely an irregular skirmisher or a line advancing in his rear . . . Home

day a successor, going singly, will also pace in 1.59%, and later a trotter will do the same.—The captain is "punished" for taking bribes when he dismissed from the force. But that is all onsense. A man who has grown rich by prostituting an office is not punished merely by removal from the office. He is punished only when he is undergoing the legal penalties for

nia crime. -The Times.

Certain male critics have recently been call ing attention to the extreme interest women are now betraying in the Fall fashions and que ing whether this solicitude is not a sign of the inferiority of the sex. No mistake could be

ALL ENGLISH, YOU KNOW.

Fun from London's Lates Comte Weeklies.



"All right, Georgy Arris, now I'll tell your mother o' you!" "You will?" "Yus, I will!" "Take you all yer time-she's stone deaf!"







Bowler-I hear you've an addition Topper-Yes; how did you know? Bowler-Guessed, my boy. You loo o happy over it.





A False Start.



Old Party (who has come upon a really gorgeous fight)—Oh, dear! Oh, dear! You mustn't do this; (impressively) d'you know what sort of little boys go to heaven? Juvenile Reprobate—Dead 'unsi (Moral iccture postponeu.)

OUR FIRST DRY SUNDAY.

Here are a few experiences that were gle citizens who found the side doors of saloons boltes and barred last Sunday. Any person who sees any thing interesting in this repard next Sunday will and their communications welcome in The Eve

A Jingling Protest.

To the Editor: Oh dear, oh dear, it's very queer That I must lose my Sunday beer. I always took a friendly glass On my way home from early mass And then about each hour or so My Tommy for a pint would go. And so the moistened Sunday sped Until 'twas time to go to bed; And on my couch I'd nicely snooze None the worse for my Sunday boose. Oh, Mr. Hyrnes, if you were clear Of every sin but Sunday beer You could be wearing angel's wings And playing harps with But you're no angel in disguise; Just wait till Layow ones his even-There's worse than drinking Sunday bee MR. REILLY

Prisoner in an Cosy Place. To the Editor:

It may be the law and the Gospel, this we derful virtue of Mr. Byrnes and his police, but I am a wife who got a good scare out of the fire "dry Sunday," as you call it, and I just want to may that I don't believe in it. My husband is a hard-working, honest man, and he never takes any more than is good for him. Now, last Sunday, after church, he went for a can of beer, as usual, but he never came back. I waited and waited for the beer, but neither the beer no the man came. After a while I got scared that naybe he had taken a drop too much and was ocked up. So I went around to the saloon t nquire. But the door was locked—the first time hese seven years—and nobody answered my knock. I went up to the policeman on the eat and asked him had he seen my man. "No." says he, "but I think he's not far about." Then he said something with an ugly look about law-breakers and Sunday dripkers, and then I knew my man was locked up, sure. I went to th station-house, but he wasn't there. Then, scared half out of my wits, I took the baby on my arm and ran to Bellevue. But nobody had seen him there. I had saked among all his acquaintances and I was tired out. It was after dark, so vent home-and there was Martin! Of course, as going-over when he stopped me. "Have done!" mays he. "Have done, ye hussy! Isn't it enough

The Kegs and the Tomato-Can Man. To the Editor:

This is the result of "dry Sundays." The gen-

lemanly bum in a chinchilla overcoat and blu veralls who has had the tomato-can privilege at the saloon on our corner these five years, who has enjoyed lovely slextes on my front stoop and revelled in the beer-drainings since my vident son was a baby, was on hand as usual las Sunday. He came with his familiar devil-may care swagger, a beatific amile wreathing his rubi-cund face, and his strong right arm thrust deep down in the ample pocket of the upper of two garments which, with broken brogans and a derby hat, vintage of 1879, are full dress with I couldn't see it, but I knew that his brawny hand, so unused to toll, was fondly fond-ling his tomato can, and his joyous heart was dancing in ecutasies of anticipation Like a gentleman he had slept till noon, having some gentleman he had alept till noon, having gone home to his dry-goods box up a back alley at 2 salcon-keeper piles his "empties," his eagle eye scanning the streets in either direction for sign of that enemy of luxury, the "copper Deftly he turned up the first keg, but none of th fragrant juice ran into the can. The turn of a second was not more productive. A third and the amber drops did not come. The others were as empty. Then he paused and looked about him in a bewildered way. The saloon was silent as the grave, with curtains drawn aside. He peered in. It was as empty as his can. Then with one low wall of bitter woe he sank down upon the pavement. Those who found him said his dead

face wore a look of terrible anguish. It was a DRY SUNDAY.

"Tony's" Closed Up, Too. with a \$7 thirst. a taste in your mouth like that Why, such a statement is ridiculous. If he only new shade of brown, your nerves all unstrung, looked around him while out walking he would and your wife calling to you to "Hurry up, or be struck dumb by the good looks and gracious Tony's to get that which will unkink your hair, some old fellow who is against the world in genonly to find that Tony's doors are boilted and barred, that the vigilant policeman who has sever bothered to know anything about the dongs on his post is watching Tony's place with takes, he will never regret. It is, that he will

Brooklyn's Booze Is Jeoparded.

New Yorkers are a mean and selfish lot. Be ome whooping and hallooing over to Brooklyn authorities have too much sense to bother about to start her furnaces and factories. Under the that New Yorkers, who live in such close presit. Thirsty New Yorkers, though, may make world's economic system, business is a warfare; imity to Brooklyn, and who, consequently, ought one man's loss is another's gain. Until that is to know better, have the temerity to argue that olice will be getting on to us

The Patrolman's Live-Wire Thirst.

To the Editor: What is the public kicking so much shout? This dry Sunday nulsance is hurting us police-men more than it is them. They get cut off from their booze only one day in the week, while we COPPER Q.

Not So Dry on Third Avenue.

To the Editor: Monday's papers were full of returns of a "Dry To the Editor:

A Comedian's View of It.

To the Editor: heard Press Eldridge, the Ethiopian comedian peoples, believed in a spirit or soul. The savage and create darkness; I make peace and create da do business through the front doors. Mr. Eldridge was not very far out of the way. There's many a true word spoken in jest. Ha! ha! ha! P. B. O.

Pantata Business Suspended.

of violating the law the police can't let them heaven or bell because he believed in temporal the former things are passed away," (Rev violate it, that's all. JOHN GETZ. punishment. Individually, he was a cipher. xx1., 4.)

The New Prince Albert Cont. tailors is expressed in the cut. On paper wives of the Atlantic coast. Half a cen-



Ladies' tailors who charge ever so much have all they can do to locate the hip ing to get thin hominy may be used as line where it belongs; if it is just right a substitute for potatoes, bread and the garment is admirable. Only smooth breakfast cereals. Boiled fine homing, cloths are used for this style.

Bake Shops of Paris.

Winter excepted, a French woman never heats up her house cooking or lard, doughnut fashion, beats all the baking foods. Connected with many of potatoes ever mashed, and the griddle the shops where fruit, vegetables, poultry and game are sold is a place for cake has yet to turn up. Hominy gives roasting. This is generally in full view the muscles elasticity, the body strength of the public. One can order a roast and the brain vigor, and it is not fleshfrom these places, or the meat and poul- forming. to be cooped up in a saloon for six hours with the doors locked and the windows down and a policeman ready to arrest the boss any minute the door opens And I might have stayed till might have stayed till the might have stayed till mit might have stayed till might have stayed till might have stayed morning if the man who came on the post at 6 place. The meat is put on a spit which solock hadn't been decent enough to go along lown the block."

MARTIN'S WIFE.

Martin's wife. ens on one of these spits. The roasting generally begins about 6 o'clock and a fact that the blackening destroys the continues until 8. At these shops one can always purchase cold roast poultry.

Buttermilk and Beauty. Buttermilk is an old-time cosmetic

The beauties of Ireland and Scotland have no use for cold cream or almond meal while butter-making is in progress. As a drink, the thick milk is a medicine and refreshment. It acts on the kidneys and liver and is recommended for billousness. Artistic Draperies.

For portieres a trimming as yet un-

hackneyed is a fish-net band, a foot wide

or more, plainly sewed to the plain ma-Boil a quarter of a pound of rice in terial, whatever that may be, six inches one quart of water for an hour, strain

[This column is open to everybody who has a tion to give, a subject of peneral interest to discuss put the idea into less than 100 words. Long lette s

Our Girls Are Good-Looking. "Charlie" must have lived all his life in the wilds of Africa, for if he were the least bit civil-ized he certainly would not have gumption enough opinion, if immortality were a proven fact, and of a bright Sunday morning to insinuate that New York girls are not beauties movements of our girls. Maybe "Charlie" is

Our Economic System. To the Editor: economic system that enables a workingman to become immensely rich has many excellent tacked divinities, who flutter about the city noted points. When an employer has millions, united for culture and the julcy bean, contend that labor can get more out of him than if he has Boston girls are the only terrestrial seraphin nothing. I see nothing to gain by making the The little Philadelphia maiden, sweet, demu employers of England and Germany rich, instead and prim, has her champion, as have also the and call public attention to the fact that the of our own. Read this morning's papers (Sept. little women of Baltimore, Cincinnati and other flow of Sunday beer over here has not been interrupted. We have a Sunday law, too, but the ceives Mr. Wilson, and tells him he has helped what is most astonishing to a reflective mind is

Police Amenities.

EDWARD SCHAEFER.

EDITH AND ETHEL

dreams would suggest the theory of a spirit of the soul was a soul. But the immortality of the soul was a much later idea. The ancient Hebrews did not have the idea until after the Babyionian captive the Bible or climb down.

POYNTE. ity, at which time they came in contact with the much higher civilization of the Persians, many of whose ideas they borrowed. To the Hebrews To the Editor; To the Editor:

Why should the police permit the saloons to been in placing the uncircumcised and unrightremain open on Bunday? The saloon-keepers cous in the sides of the burial pit. Those who don't 'pses' the 'old man' any more; and as went to heaven were translated bodity, like in the bear death, neither scrow, nor errlong as they don't pay the police for the privilege Elijah. The Hebrew could dispense with a ing, neither shall there be any more pain; for

square. This netting, which is effective Efforts have been made to adapt the in a variety of ways, is done to order by Prince Albert coat. The success of the the fish women, or rather by the fishers' it is pleasing enough, but it is a design tury ago our grandmothers netted cotton that will not bear amateur handling, and silk garnitures and darned them, both for trimmings to bed-hangings and window draperies, and for the old-fashloned "tidles" that have been replaced by

> physical culturalist; don't wobble, don't beat the air, don't shuffle the shoulders; don't fancy yourself a whirligig. Keep to a narrow base when walking, and not by any "breadth" or sidewise move-How tired all those people look! Their faces are haggard and drawn; their backs ache; their nerves are unstrung, and their brains are muddled. All this is the result of mal-poise and waste of nerveorce through misdirected locomotive action. Walking on scientific principles with unimpeded hip and leg action, and otherwise a conservation of energy, is a joy alike to the walker and the on-

> > Fat Girls and Hominy.

In the dietary for girls who are trya substitute for potatoes, bread and with butter, crushed fruit, sauces, jelly or milk, is fine, provided it is cooked right; cold hominy, formed in diamonds, squares or balls, and fried in boiling cake that could compare with a corn

eye-brows down to a mere line. It is not trotters say in their books of travel

containing gelatine. Rich Wine Sauce. One cupful of butter, two of powdered sugar, half a cupful of wine. Beat the butter to a cream. Add the sugar gradually, and when very light add the

LETTERS.

land with corpses; the wicked rich and prosper ous; the just suffering the torments of disease and poverty, and the idea of another life of

changed, free trade means commercial anarchy.

To the Editor: day's "Evening World," I should like to corroborate his statement. As I was waiting for a surface car last Saturday midnight on lower Broadway, with another gentleman, I was ac-The saloon-keepers that used to be our friends coated by a vagrant, who abused and insulted now regard us as poison and refuse us any of theirs. Our suffering begins Monday at 12.01 I foud two in "conversatione" two blocks away.

A. M. and continues until 2.22. A. M. and continues until 12.01 A. M. the next and asked for assistance, and one of them merely Monday. There are some people who think a came along in a "go-as-you-please" way, and by the time we reached the destination the "bum"

Their Admirers Are Slow.

Immortality in the Old Testament To the Editor: The ancient Hebrews, like all other uncivilized

"throws" and "head-rests." These were made in the same manner as the fishnets on our Atlantic coasts. The Way to Walk. Try and be quiet when you walk, says

ment interfere with other pedestrians.

Wifely Sacrifices of Beauty. When a Japanese girl marries He "Little Totty Coughdrops," she doesn't merely sing "I will be true." She paints her beautiful teeth black and shaves her

The paste is simply a black dentifrice

wine, which has been made hot, a little at a time. Place the bowl in a basin of hot water and stir for two minutes The sauce should be smooth and foamy

in the morning, full to the brim with beer got from the bottom. It may be finished off the water, sweeten to taste and add from the kegs the night before. With gentle with small tassels tied into the bottom, the juice of a small lemon. Pour into a haste he approached the areaway rack where the The netting should be an inch and a half mould to form. even unto the third generation. Herodotus states "The Egyptians were the first who asserted ti-doctrine that the soul of man is immortal." The Hebrew saw famine and pestilence strew the

retribution was capurely welcomed among the common people, and almost displaced the belief in the Restoration. Lazarus, brooding over his wrongs and dismal lot in life imagines the should be a future in which he and Dives shall exchange situations. It is hard to die withou questionable if the majority of mankind won accept it if left to their own choice. Those wh believe in immortality meet death with as much or more reluctance than those who prefer Nirvana. Brooklyn Beauties, Forevert To the Editor:

It affords the writer a pardonable gratification to settle beyond further dispute a question that has been agitating the readers of 'The Evenin World" for several weeks. The question refer to the whereabouts of the prettiest girls that Uncle Sam can boast of. Such of "The Evening World" readers who have the misfortune to hal from the windlest city on earth rashly asse New York girls are the prettiest in the realm.
As Ingersoll would say, it is monstrously unbelievable. It is common knowledge the world over that the fair ones of the City of Churches are the handsomest, wittlest, most attractive captivating, bewitching, fascinating and darrilles of all the beauties that help to make old earth

ongratulations of all fair-minded persons having shown so lucidly the superiority of the Brooklyn girl over all her competitors. W. B. D. Brooklyn.

a secondary paradise. The writer will accept the

To the Editor: I have read with a deal of interest the series had ascaulted the other gentleman. It merely of raids by the New York Police Department for shows a lack of fidelity of the police. like to ask the following question, first stating that I believe there is a law in this State which says that no store whatsoever should be open on Sunday. Now, since the liquor dealers are hounded in this manner, why should not the grocers, butchers, bakers, milkmen and also the cars be stopped from doing business on this day between the liquor people and others!

A NEW YORK CITY LIQUOR DEALER. The Origin of Evil.

To the Editor:

Dr. Justus J. Spreng says, "God is not the author of evil." Now that standard authority on the subject, the Bible, says; "I form the light Another "Immortality" Verse.

ings on his post is watching Tony's place with lakes, ne will never regret. It is, that he will on the bootblack's stand in front, says he is our principal promenades. If then he does not waiting for his wife to get ready for church—and tells you that Herman's and Mike's and all less.

DR. OLDFLIRT. "Well, Mr. Snapshot, have you had much sport to-day?" "Yes, fairly good, Miss Machaste; I have shot three partridges, two dogs and one keeper." the rest are closed up, too-then, and not till Then do you rudely awaken to the realization "R. U. Ontoit" is evidently not onto it. An that Chicago's girls are the ne plus ultra of EXPERIENCE that it is a dry Sunday. A Candled Ap-peel.